- Every day for about twelve days before Vacation, the rising bell was followed by the song "--more days till our Vacation, Till we leave Alexandria Station, Back to the land of Civilization, Back to our Father's door!" But on the very day we were to leave, that ever-ready song was forgotten and the finishing of packing and turning of mattresses, and other odds and ends.
- After breakfast hiss Godfrey walked around with twenty-three precious pounds in her hand. One pound was dealed out to each person. Dr. Bill McClanahan has for three years now taken such interest in his old school Schutz, that he wants every pupil now to have five dollars for a Christmas present.
- By nine o'clock almost the whole school was ready to travel.

 Some of the kids hurried to those who were still packing and said, "Hurry, we're ready to go." "I'm not," said the packer. So when the delaying person got down stairs, bag and all, he had to wait for two more hours before we actually started for the train.
- Everyone walked to the bus in the rain while the baggage went by horse cart. My! but it was fun!!
- Mr. Reilly had our tickets ready when we got to the station, and we all found room in three or four scattered compartments. It was a hearty "good-by" that we gave Mr. Reilly as the train pulled out.
- As the train made its way toward Cairo, we lost at least half of our crowd; from Cairo only Mabel Henderson, Ralph Reed and Miss Godfrey traveled on. Ralph Reed dropped of at El Fashu and the other two at Assiut.
- We came back with renewed ambition on Monday, January the fourth.
- Our vacations were all different but all just as happy as one another.

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